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Memphis, Ten:

MEMPHIS APPEAL

SUNDAY, : : SEPTEMBER 8, 1876. NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

> FOR PRESIDENT. SAMUEL J. TILDEN, FOR VICE-PRESIDENT, THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, Of Indiana.

FOR GOVERNOR. JAMES D. PORTER, Of Henry.

THE COUNTY AND CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTIONS.

We publish this morning the name of a majority of the delegates elected yesterday to represent the Democracy of Shelby county in the convention for the nomination of senators and representatives in the next legislature, and in the congressional convention, which, it is not too much to hope, will meet to nominate, as the people will go to the ballot-box on the seventh of November next to re-elect, Casey Young. It will be seen that the names of the county delegates are a guaranty that we are to have a representation in the next legislature that will not only creditably reflect the intelligence, wor'h and wealth of Spelby county, but will have weight and influence enough to direct legislation in the wholesome channels whence heavy expenses, but from laws which, as they stand upon the statute-books of the S ate, are to-day a disgrace to us, many of them being a hindrance to the general prosperity and welfare. No representative political gathering ever had weightler responsibilities than those which rest upon our legislative convention. The people have at last learned that the legislation which affects them most is that which emanates from Nachville. It is our local laws and enactments that increase or reduce the difficulties of our enterprising business men and dipitalists, and not those of Washington. Understanding this, the people demand the nomination of men who, representing the varied walks of life and having a direct interest in the progress of the city and the welfare of the State, will go to the State capital with a comprehensive knowledge of what is needed, and theroughly prepared to work to secure it. They want men without passions or prejudices; men who have no friends to reward or enemies to punish, and who will have but one motive in all that they do-the good, the safety and the welfare of Shelby county and of Tennessee. They want men who will represent them fairly, who will deal with them candidly and who, while guided in what they do by Democratic precedent and platform, will not forget that they are from Shelby county and are Tennesseans. They want men of brains, of good common sense, of intelligence and address, who have no hobbies, no preferences, no specialties, but who are free to deal with every question upon its merits and the needs of the State. This is the sort of material we anticipate the delegates elected yesterday will present for the suff ages of the people. Lass in degree or kind will not satisfy them. We have fallen upon a crisis in our domestic affairs, and Shelby must send a delegation to the next legislature that it will do to point to with pride, and whose work we shall all unite, at the close of the session, most heartly to in-

THE ELECTION IN ARKANSAS TO

The people of Arkansas will go to the polls to-morrow to vote for State officers and four members of congress. Having watched with care the progress of the campaign, remarkable for the absence of disorder or bitterness of speech or address, and knowing that the Damocracy are most in earnest when undemostrative, we feel safe in predicting a majority for our ticket that will be close on that rolled up by our party in Alauama, and reassure Grant, Chandler, Hayes and Morton that even with the aid of usurping United States matchals and the whole army of the Union they cannot enslave the people of the south-they cannot break us into subserviency, nor bend us to the will of the thieves and robbers they represent. Arkansas may safely be set down for twenty-five thousand Democratic majority. The negroes who work in the conton-finds will constitute the largest part of those figures. They will voluntarily cast their votes against Radical rule and ruln. They have done it before, and will do it again. They know now that the Poker Jacks are not their friends. They know that Radicalism | woman's body, the people at once made debt, increase of offices for white carpet- him, marched him six miles to Spendibeggess and adventurers who are nig, the hearest point at which a fail without either principle or conscience, could be found, and locked him up. His could be found, and locked him up. His and utterly devoid of any legitimate avocation or object in life, and they also know that the white people who emission has since taken place, and he has been discharged by the criminal court, as he was able to satisfy the magistrate that she committed suicide by ploy them, who are their neighbors, and | throwing herses, in his presence, down whom they have known through life, are their truest friends and best advisers.

They are convinced, too that they are They are convinced, too, that they can unhappiness. the United States, can safely be entrust-ed to the guardianable of Department and invigorate your system, purify, vi-talize and enrich your blood. Dr. J. H. officers and legislators. Virginia, Geor- Missouri,

If to Jean Bright publish to

gia, Alabama, Mississippi, Texas, Ten-MEMPHIS APPEAL nessee and Arkaness are proofs of this. are sanguine of a great success to-morrow, and of a majority that negro Democratic voters will swell to proportions quite as reassuring as that which in Alabama has re-enkindled the fires of hate, malice and all uncharitableness by which the Radicals are being consumed. The Democracy of Arkansas have our confidence and best

LUCKY OIL SPECULATORS.

Hostetter, the Bitters Man, Makes Haul of 8600,000 - Schriver 8300,-

PITTSBURG, August 30 -The excitenent in oil circles is still unabated, and Duquesne way to-day is alive with dealers. It is rumored that there is a giant ring bolstering up the price of oil, and that before many days the bottom will fall completely out. Others deny this, and say the advance is the legitimate demand of German brokers, who, in anticipation of a still further rise, are buying freely, and now find the production in no way sufficient to meet the demand. However, be this as it may, reports are in circulation of immense profits and fortunes some operators made during the past week. Dr. Hostetter, of bitters fame, it is stated, held personally 300,000 barrels, on which he cleared \$2 per barrel. A number of operators here who held 10,000 barrels sold yesterday at a profit of \$8 30 per barrel. Schriver, of Oil City, closely connected with the pipe lines, has cleared, it is said, during the past week, \$300,000. Thum & Co. kers, who hold a large quantity of lowpriced oil, are reported to have cleared on its sale upward of \$100,000. One broker here has 48,000 barrels, which cost him but little over \$1 per barrel. He still refuses to let it go at \$4. Another gentleman bought quite low some time ago, paying about 80 cents, and sold at \$3 15. Another transaction, much larger, was that of a dealer who sold 2000 barrels at \$2 80, for which he paid 65 cects, but was afraid the market would collapse. Everybody in the oil region who had any cash on hand seems to have invested when the rise commenced and were made happy. At Oil City, one of the speculators is about \$75,000 ahead, and several others nearly or quite as much. Many of them count their profits realized by tens of thousands. A large number of outsiders, who rarely if ever have anything to do with the market, have been induced to take a chance and have realized good profits. Young men with limited capital and board bills to pry have purexpected the marke; to reach, and have realized prefits ranging from \$50 to \$1000. It is safe to say of the oil exchange that there was never a scene of so much excitement in three consecutive days. At Titusville it was the same, George A. Chase went to the exchange in the morning, and came out at night with \$12,000 more money than he en-tered with. Chief-of-Police Rouse made \$850 net during the past three days. Policeman Kane is worth \$1500 more other money, and in two days time

may see a wonderful change in its Curious Epitaphs. A correspondent of the St. Louis Reblican at Martha's Vineyard has been visiting the old graveyard at Edgar-town, and collected while there a number of epitaphs on the half-sunken heada century ago. From a very considerable list these few are selected: Here lies Margaret, Steven's wife;

bsorbing conundrum to operators in

And I was glad, and so was she. Ringle, wrangle, Two young men
A fishing went,
Ringle, wrangle,
Honus Hole, ledat Pole, Etringle, strangle.

Death came at last, and set her free,

Ve lived six montos in broil and strife:

Lydie, the Wife of John Ciagnorn. She sted in Childbed Dec. 31, 1770, in ve 23d Year of her Age,

John and Lydia That Lovely Pair A Whale Killed Him Her Body Hes here Their souls we hope With Christ may reign

In the village cometery a stone over child of four years bore the following: She tested of life's bitter cup,

Refused to drink the pot on up, But turned her little head aside, Disgusted with the taste, and died. A stone, under the date of 1815, has

Here lies in silent dus The partner of my joys, In more sublime employs, Snatched from his friends and mate in middle age of life Hath left three children dear Klud parents and a wife.

SUICIDE OR MURDER.

Mons. Henri de Tourville and His Wife-A Question to be Decided on the Judgment Day.

Some at least of our readers, doubtless will remember a rather good looking and gentlemanly Frenchman by the name of M. Henri de Tourville, who visited this country a few years ago. He passed the greater part of one winter in this city, where he was well received in very good social circles; summered in the regulation manner at Newport, and made the regulation trip to California. He hailed from London as well as from Paris, and affected a certain Anglican style in dress and bearing. It turns out now that this M. de Tourville is the person recently arrested at Trafoi, in the Pyrol, a hamlet in the Stelvio Pass, on the dreadful charge of murdering his wife by throwing her down a precipies on the Madatsch glacier." The story first reacked this country some three weeks ago through the Cologne Gazette, whose correspondent described the parties as 'Americans' They were next de-cribed as "English" by the Pars Figuro. It now appears that the lady was an English woman, who married M. de Tourville not very long ago in London. The circumstances of Mme. de Tourville'a death were very su-picious She reached Trafoi with her hu-band iste ope evening. It is a little place quite made up of hotels, and the people have nothing under heaven to do but to watch one another and gossip. Early next day the Tourvillee, who were obviously well to do, went off alone and on foot to visit the glacier. The busband returned alone at dark, announcing that his wife had fallen down a ravine. He obtained assistance, went back and found her body. His bearing and remarks were such that, when traces as of strangulation were found upon the unhappy means high taxes, increase of public up their minds that he was a murderer. The village authorities laid hands on

trust the Democratic party—the party of the people—and that their rights and liberties, assured by all our State constitution of the people—and that their rights and liberties, assured by all our State constitution of the people—and that their rights and liberties, assured by all our State constitution of the people—and that their rights and liberties, assured by all our State constitution of the people—and that their rights and liberties, assured by all our State constitution of the people—and that their rights and liberties, assured by all our State constitution of the people—and that their rights and liberties, assured by all our State constitution of the people—and that their rights and liberties, assured by all our State constitution of the people—and that their rights and liberties, assured by all our State constitution of the people—and that their rights and liberties, assured by all our State constitution of the people—and that their rights and liberties, assured by all our State constitution of the people—and that their rights and liberties, assured by all our State constitution of the people—and that their rights and liberties, assured by all our State constitution of the people—and that their rights and liberties, assured by all our State constitution of the people—and that their rights and liberties, assured by all our State constitution of the people—and that their rights and liberties, assured by all our State constitution of the people—and that their rights and liberties, assured by all our State constitution of the people—and that their rights and liberties, assured by all our State constitution of the people—and that their rights and liberties, assured by all our State constitution of the people and ed to the guardianship of Democratic officers and legislators. Virginia, George Wilcomb States, Can safely be entrust.

Alternative of speculation the motive of greed by the strict of speculation the motive of greed of graceful, slenderly shaped beauties, are told, in capturing interest.—Boston has predominated, and has been perfect.

the Control of the control of

FALL FASHIONS.

They can ask no better. Therefore we What Jennie June Knows About Them -How Dresses and Wraps are Made Up-Colors that Will be in Vogue.

> Combinations Have Come to an End-Long waists Still in Favor-Shepherd's Check Popular-Collars and Caffs, Etc.

Louisville Courier-Journal]

One of the best evidences of the revival of business is the advance in prices. There is nothing cheap just now but cottons and the remnants of last summer's stock, and then it is only the unsalable and ephemeral styles, goods that cannot be skiely carried over. "Standards" are not reduced (as the phrase is) one iota. The advance guard of the woolen fabrics prepared for fall and winter, consist of their appearance in force in shades of brown and gray. Then there are the serges, which belong to the same family, but are heavier. Serges have also a der range of colors; claret, dark blue, bottle-green and solid butternut-brown can be found in serge, while beige, for which a special preparation of the yarn is required, never makes its appearance but in mixed shades of gray and brown, lightened by the invisible presence of white. Beige and serge, especially the 'Nuns" or Carmelite serge, are excellent standard materials, however, and are very useful, not only for the intermediate seasons, but for general costume purposes that require service, and are better for their neatness and simplicity.

The most suitable method of making is to employ the material only for the body part of the suit, and mix selfcolored silk in the mounting and trimming; as for example: for piping, bows, lining of collars, cuffs and the like. "Piping" now means narrow, doubled folds, introduced as an edge, without the addition of cord, which soon wears through the goods, and is, therefore, not desirable.

SILK AND SILK COSTUMES. A very active movement has been intimated, having for its object an advance in the price of silks, and it will no doubt, speculative though it is (for it is impossible to gauge the value of the silk crop at present), have the effect of making a black silk dress, that indispeneable part of a lady's wardrobe, cost from five to twenty-five dollars more this fall than it did last spring. Siks, it is said, have been too low, and the indications of a falling off in the crop slight though they may be, are gladly seized as a basis for an upward movement, which will at once advance the price, and "start" trade, for, strange as it may seem, when prices are going up everybody rushes ineanely to buy, just as when prices are running down everybody rushes idiotically to sell. The new silks are in dark self colors, p'um, claret, indigo-biue, seal-brown and black, which are always the most in

demand. For overdresses, instead of the damask and brocades used so much for two years past, there are silk and woolen armures, and small solid woolen checks, which are selected of precisely the same shade. The sleeves may be slik with woolen cuffs, but it is less fashionable than than one week ago. A boy put \$40 in formerly to have sleeves differ from the the hands of a broker to be used with body part of the garment for street wear, though they are still employed, drew out \$200. Some of the dealers and and may be worn with perfect propriety brokers might report something large. One Titusvile operator since Friday wooder to damask. That class of goods is have made various sums from \$2500 to \$10,000. Will prices stick, is now the an elaborate and coatly toilet. SILK AND VELVET.

this city and residents of the oil regions. The fluid has already reached a giddy There is nothing finer in fabric than hight, but the next twenty-four hours the combination of silk and velvet. Ponson's velvet is the best, of course; it i clear, fine, wide, all silk, and has not been affected, so far as the price is concerned, by speculative movement in silks. It still sells at retail for about thirteen dollars per yard. Handsome standard fabrics of this description are better purchased early, for they are only imported in small quantities, and when the wide widths have all been disposed of, importers fall back on the narrow widths to supply what is lacking in particularly fashionable shades, and these narrow widths are neither so perfect in quality nor so good for the price, nor do they cut to such advantage as the wide

The colors are of course made to match the silks; they are black, seal-brown, indigo blue, claret and invisible green, and the combination of the two. Rich fabrics in the solid color are more effective than anything more fanciful could possibly be for street and visiting purposes. All persons cannot, however, afford the richest silk or the richest velvet, and to suit the more limited purses of the masses many experiments have been made of late years in order to discover the best means of supplying a good, well-wearing "trimming" at small cost. Silk-faced velvets, with cotton backs, are what are usually known as "trimming" velvets, but there is a great difference between even

The best are made in France upon hand-looms, like the all-silk velvets, and obtain a surface so close and so like the pure silk fabrics that only an expert could detect the difference without look ing at the back. Another class are the German machine-made velvets, which have a silk face, but are made in two pieces at once, face to face, and cut through by machinery, so that the surface is more open, and "breaks" upon folding it over or pulling it spart. Trimming velvets are made in colors nearly as five as the real Lyons, and cost from two to six dollars a yard, according to width, and whether machine or handmade. The difference in the combination of suits this year seems to be that the two fabrics are more mixed in the formation of the different parts. Lest year for example, the underskirts and sleeves were of plain silk, or wool, the bodice and tunic of checked wool, damass e or velvet. This season the body part of the entire costume is more frequently of silk-or wool, and the trimming wholly or in part composed of velvet, silk or armure, which rivals dam-

mask, and indeed is more used in conjunction with plain fail e for street These well known materials are as "nuns" serge. They never really go a little more than ordinary attention, and that is the case at the present moment. In all wool, and well-made, they are very pretty over black flounced skirts, but they are too commonly employed in conjunction with old black silk, black alpacs, and are copied in far too many inferior mixed fabrics to be considered "stylish." Under any circumstances, shepherds' check is rarely used for a complete suit, except for children, but it can be made very effective by trimming the lower skirt with narrow, gathered flounces, and the polonaise with numerous narrow rows of hraid and buttons. In fact, a dress of more the effect of novelty, than the reg-

ulation overdress with black skirt. The recent adoption of narrow braids and small buttons necessitates the use of numerous rows of both. Three abreast is the u-ual arrangement of the latter down the front of a barque, and the number of rows of the former upon the overshirt, cuff, etc , is limited only by the taste and means of the owner. single row of very small buttons down the length of a polonaise, or the present style of basque, gives a sense of inadaquacy, and, it more cannot be used, it is part of his face was concealed by a huge | Crook. Mr. Bateman dowered us with better to put bows instead. A great dif- sandy heard, while the strikingly sallow the French opera, Mr. Daly dosed us better to put bows instead. A great dif-ficulty in regard to the small buttons is the time required to sew them on, and the crown of his head. He has been de-took. Hr. Bateman dowered as with the French opera, Mr. Daly dosed us skin of his forehead extended almost to the time required to sew them on, and when to this is added the necessity of dicusness of the labor is increased ten-

who would be short if they were stout, Transcript.

and too tall, being thin, if an inch more were added to their stature, but just as they are, set off dress to perfection, and

or three young American women. the truth were known, I dare say it would be discovered that recent fashlons had been specially designed to suit their peculiarities. He does not permit such women as he takes a fancy to dress, to wear stiff ugly corsets, but insists upon emall, satin corslets, clasped close to the figure, and only surmounted by an edging of lace, or a pointed edge of embroidery, which outlines but does not cover the bust, and is covered with a fine percale, or linen cambric corset cover, fitted perfectly to the form. Small and siender women may luxuriste, therefore, in the present styles, for they seem to have been invented especially for them, and while the taller and thinner of their sex must wear "dress-improvers," and pad the plain and twilled beiges, which make or wear large corsets, which give them the appearance of breadth, the young and slender, and not too tall, may depend wholly upon what nature has done for them, and simply prevent art from disfiguring them.

offer nothing new since last season, except the different applications of red to black, and white, or cream color. Evening shades are tints, as they were last season-that of celestial blues, creams, waters, and moonlight shades. Day colors have resolved themselves also into the darkest seal-brown, claret, indigo-blue and black, but brown takes the lead. Nor do the mixtures of color and striking contrasts, so often seen abroad, find favor here. Nothing is so fashionable or so distinguished in this ountry as a rich costume of one shade of color, with recently, the relief when it is black or very dark, of a creamtinted hat and gloves. But we see for street wear no cream-colored silk vests with dark slik dresses or white poloat least for carriage coatumes.

buttons will be very sparingly allowed, for there is nothing that vulgarizes a rich dress more certainly than the presence of episshes of bald, foreign color. London seems to be behind rather than ahead of us in design, for slik costumes composed of several shades of one color are spoken of as a novelty, while here they have been common for several years past.

LONG WATSTS. The long, slender cut given to the waist has not diminished; on the contrary, it has reached its extremest limits. The difference of an irch in a man's nose is proverbial; the difference of an inch in the length of a dress waist not only marks the difference between fashion and the want of it, but, added to the present proportions, would give us the measure between the sublime and ridiculous. A waist curved smoothly over the bips in true May enage style is graceful at least, an inch longer and it is not. The long, sloping waists have rid us of the bustle. The fullness, what there is, is massed lower, or! rather, it should be said, draped lower upon the skirt, for there is but little massing of folds. Princess polousises are buttoned down the back, far below the lines of the skir', are then caught up or drawn together, or arranged with leops or fringe in such a way as to form a drapery that disposes of itself quite naturally amid the flounces and furbelows of the supplemented by a simple, half fitting their art." All the types of character jacket, made of the same dark material as the dress, but buttoned in front, while the basque is generally buttoned behind. This makes a complete and very comfortable suit, quite warm enough, if the jacket is lined with opera

lannel, for far into the winter. KNIFE-PLAITING. Hand-made "kulfe," or fine side plaitng, will come back to us shortly, reforced by Parisian authority. Strange o say, the exquisite plaiting which has seen so common here is hardly to be seen in Paris, and is scarcely known beyoud certain exclusive limits. It is just reginning to be popularized, and will probably reappear among us as a French

tion worthy of the century.

OUR COMBINATIONS. This year will probably see the last of he "combination" suits. They have tided us over the worst, it is hoped, of the hard times; they have enabled us to wear out our clothes; put two dresses to make one, and vice versa, and now we are becoming tired of them. In fact, like other "combinations," it is not in the nature of things for them to exist too long; they get demoralized, and that is exactly what is the matter with our ombination suits. No Chatham street lealer could turn cut a more disreputable-looking lot of suits and "costumes" than pass in review upon any frequented thoroughfare. The mixture of the old and the new; home-made attempts to copy the intricacies of modern fashionable style; the rebellious efforts at comfort in spite of fashion, and the desperate endeavors of poverty to ape the manners of wealth, are all written out as plainly as the writing on the ancient wall, and are grotesque enough to make one laugh, and pitiable enough to make

standard in their way and as useful as lice. The straight rim of linen collar out of fashion, but still occasionally get | but not laid flat, and neatly attached to a yoke which keeps it in place, and a the same time preserves the purity of preciate the absolute neatness and manicolor-dark blue, dark brown or crin . this kind would be prettier, and have and crimson bowor feather in dark-gray felt hat, other wise trimmed with eray

The Late Speaker Kerr. Mr. Kerr was under fifty when he

fied, was always, while a member of the house, like Alexander H. Stephens, a sort of curiosity of valetudinariasm. He was tall, thin and very spare, with an emaciated and angular face, the most remarkable peculiarity of which was a bouffe, the transformation scene, and all long, sharp nose, that quivered when he was excited like a madman's. The lower making them, that is, of covering the tiny mold, from economy or inability to match the shade of the dress, the tescribed as always wearing a suit of rusty | person. And after these has deployed a w.ry wet and since hung up to dry."

His speaking was not of the finest orater cal description, but very powerful.

His had the courage of his convictions, a Fashion lately seems to have adapted itself expressly to the small, slender women, of which America furvishes the type. To be sure they are not usually short, but neither are they very tall. American society is full of specimens, among the young women particularly, of graceful, slenderly shaped, beauties of an unassaflable record, and a relentless power of logic. In his more earnest discussions his long figure would swing to and fre, his arms waving in the air in a wonderful manner; but the substance of his remarks always overcame his ungracefulnes, we theatrical speculation the motive of graceful. Slenderly shaped, beauties of an unassaflable record, and a relentless power of logic. In his more earnest discussions his long figure would swing to and fre, his arms waving in the air in a wonderful manner. Little Rock, Merrick, by am was that cause.

At Bulkley material is bronze.

The "Two Men of Sandy Bar," as Proare only spotted by the addition of padduced at the Union Square Theading, big busts, or bustles.
Worth is artist enough to understand ter. New York. this, and his favorite customers are two

New York Tribune.

COLORS naises with dark skirts; these, if worn ability, will reject the drama, both beat all, would be reserved for in-doors, or cause of its ingredients and because of Even the introduction of high color in the way of ribbons, feathers and gold talns materials—by which we mean buttons will be very sparingly allowed, character, thought, sentiment, passion, humor and sententiousness of style-

novelty.

Certainly there is no finish to a silk iress of medium texture and quality which is so pretty, so graceful and so beoming. The most charming dress in the world for a young girl of the slender, chestnut-haired American type, is a dark, navy-blue silk, fully trimmed with minutely platted ruffles and fl unces. and only relieved by inside ruches of white tulls at the neck and wrists. The idea of such a dress is an artistic inspira-

one weep.

But through it all is plainly seen the death of the "combination" as it at present-exists. Perhaps it reappearance under some new form is possible, but certainly there will be a revival, to some extent, of simple methods. COLLARS AND CUFFS

We have one consolation in the midst of the confusion of ideas and general perplexities which exist in regard to dress, and that is in the sensible solution, for the present, at least, of the collar and cuff question; and, to a cer'ain extent, this selves other problems for us. It preserves the general character of the close cut sleeve and the high bodwith small, square corners turned over the inside of the dress, seems to quite fill the bill. Certainly they are preferred for all ordinary purposes to any other, and the more fastidious and refined their wearers are, the more perfectly they apfold good qualities of the present style of in n collars. The new forms are in different styles, plain white or with a rim thr e-quarters of an inch wide of solid son. The crimson is not "loud," and is very effective with a plain dark-gray dress, a belt and sword-knot of crimson, JENNIE JUNE.

BRET HARTE'S PLAY.

A Most Objectionable Mixture of Valgarity, Barbarity, Profaulty and

that lift it above the American plays

usually acted in this period. But, when

all is conceded that this implies, the re-

maining impression is that of painful effort, distorted form, languid move-

ment and vagueness of signification.

The merits are strong bits of real char-

acter, situations made pathetic by the

contrast of innocence and repentant guilt, flashes of farce fun, glowing and

contrasted strokes of color, and some

epigram of language. The persons,

however, who used to interest when in story—rousing the imagination and

tenching the heart-drop down, in this stage showing, to the level of coarse

commonplace. There are sixteen of

them, mostly blackguards. They fig-

ure through f ur acts, at or near San Francisco, and most of the experiences

through which they are seen or under-

straight. To the spectator who has not read Mr. Harte's stories, comprehension

of it-involving anything like a correct

ity, like some rank garden; but these

they repel in consequence of their con-

dition and not their action; it is to what

persons are, and not to what they

do, that the attention is mostly

drawn; and that-as studious ob-

occasion to remember, in looking at Lord

By ron's Sardanapalus, is not the water-

which stops at portraiture of the surface

life of a set of characters in a chosen re-

gion may have the value of a faithful

photograph, but it remains common in

art uniess its substance be hallowed by

the ideal touch. That touch Mr. Harte

has given in his stories, and that he may

yet give in a drama; but we do not feel

it in the Two Men of Sandy Bar. The

scene with the white flower and the

school-mistress, and the scene of the old

man's blessing came nearest to it-re-

calling the Red Gulch and Thompson's

Prodigal. The first two sets are devoted

to illustrating the entanglements of the

persons: the other two exhibit a slow

unreefing of every body's topsails. There

are melodramatic situations, with rob-

bers and with pistols, but these are

thrown in, pretty much as "Captain

Cuttle's" hat was by "Mrs. MacSting-

er," and they are turned into farce by

their culminations. The best of the

piece is in the first two acts and a bit of

the fourth. Whether perfection of form

would commend the drams to a differ-

ent estimate will be questioned. There

is no doubt whatever, though, that the

excision of its vociferous profanity would

greatly commend it to more patient en-

durance. Since the days when Julia Ward Howe's dramatis persona filled in

with br ef utterance of all the heated

monosyllables in the vocabulary, we

have heard no such public swearing as

there was in Mr. Harte's piece last

night. It was doubtless in perfect keep-

ing with the extraordinary crowd that

the piece re-uscitated. They are proba-

ble, natural, and so is a garbage-barrel,

and one has as good a title as the other

to illustration in art. They could win

sympathy on the printed page, swathed

in the glamor of a beautiful style, and

made pitiable by that tender humanity

dregs of our race. They are different

when they meet the eve-and the nose

-coming up in sections, like rows of

pins. "At short distances," says Mr.

THE AMERICAN STAGE.

What it is, What it was, and ought

to be-A Few Bright and Cherished

Examples-The Theatrical Man-

ngers'/Association.

Pretty Maidens and Stage Struck Soci

ety Women the Bane of Man-

agerial Life - We Must Have

a Return to Legitimate

methods.

The theater languishes because the

public is indifferent to it, and the public

s indifferent to it, partly because the

imes are hard, but far more because it

has been satiated with sensations and

because its better judgment and taste are

not, in general, addressed in the right

way. During the last fifteen years all

forts of experiments have been tried in

this city, by all sorts of mauagers. From

the "censation" drama-which was in-

vented and named by Mr. Boucicault

and which worked well enough till it go

out of his hands and plumped in among

the inspired carpenters-we have passed.

by stages that were no less free than

easy, through the spectacle, the bur-

le que, the bare-legged, the mure bare-

legged, the most bare legged, the opera-

possible forms of the variety. Mr.

Wheatley blessed us with The Black

New York Tribune]

Emerson, "the senses are despotic.

which recogn'z s the good even in th

method of dramatic art. As play

servers of the stage have lately

its real business—except here and there, under the sway of such managers as Lester Wallsch and Edwin Booth-has Miners' Immoralities. been neglected. Young actors have had little or no school in which to learn. Pretty faces have had the chance, and The genius of Bret Harte is of a high have improved it, to thrust themselves order. It uses, with the grace of sponinto prominence, and foist themselves off as dramatic talent. Ladies of socitear at the same instant. Its art method is bold, yet delicate and subtle, so that it makes itself felt before itself fel taneous power, that great and victorious makes itself felt before it makes itself ministration of acting as a great art has understood. American literature had generated, first apathy toward it and not received, in the course of many then contempt—till it comes to pass that the title of actor is applied with equal years, such a startling endowment as indifference to the speckled acrobat who Bret Harte's first book of stories It was vital with real character and with irreswings on the trapeze, the two-ounce sistible humor and pathos. Beautiful brained booby who blacks his face and attributes of human nature and beautistrums a banjo, and the hard student and ful instances of heroic conduct, found in gentleman who tries to interpret the social outlaws or in the victims of hosgreat creations of Shakespeare. Nothing tile and cruel circumstances-like the could be more natural than the consequences which have come, and nothing flowers that grow in the crevices of the could be more obvious than the pathrocks-were depicted in it with a poet's tenderness and an artist's felicitous preway out of them. Trade trickery has done the harm, and trade trickery is the "The still, sad music of humanity" was heard through those pages, and thing to be dropped. Most unions have mottoes. The one we should suggest the countrymen of this author have listened to him ever since, with their for the managers is homely, but i hearts. He comes before them now as ought to be written up in letters of gold: "Dont put any more sand in your sugar!" a dramatist, and in his play called The Two Men of Sandy Bar, which was pro-Two truths contain the moral that we duced last night before a numercus and would urge. Whenever, in this city, the stage has been conscientiously, sin-cerely, wisely, and ably devoted to the art of acting—which is its only sure eager assemblage, at the Union street theater, he has endeavored by means of action to sound the same stops which he farmerly sounded by means of narrabasis, and its everlasting justificationtive. Opinion will greatly differ, at it has succeeded. Mr. Wallack, with good stock company and good plays, has never dropped from the front rank. Edwin Booth's theater, under Edwin present, with reference to the success of the experiment. Our own Impressions are generally adverse to the piece; and we hink the Booth's management, was, -as we now verdict of time, while it will recognize know-a success; the people of New popular elements and respect literary York did not neglect that noble enterprise, and its author would be at the head of it to-day, if his had, from the first, been intrusted to the right hands. the crude manner in which they have been combined. The piece, indeed, con-Messrs, Shook and Palmer, relying on this one element-dramatic ability-

have had a steady tide of good fortune. Mr. Daly's company has al-ways been his strong card. When this prop comes again to be generally trusted, when, in every direction genuine success is deserved by genuine merit, the stage will come sgain into all its estate, whether in money or in reputation. There must be more brain and heart and moral conviction in the work. There must be more leading of the public taste than following of it. There must be more giving of laws than taking of them from the crowd. There must be more working and less whining. And above all there must be the intellectual man's devotation to art and ideas and the welfare of the human race, and his contentment with honest rewards. If the Theatrical Managers' association -which we know to be in honest and able hands, and which has our hearty good wishes for its success-is animate stood to pass are preposterously impossible. The plot, which twists up at least four strands of the narrative, is exwith these motives, and will do anything toward rescuing the stage out of the hands of peddlers and educating uptremely exasperating, and suggests that on it a race of actors, then indeed it will prove itself a public benefactor, and all ort of a tangled skein which its owner promptly cuts in two in the middle and its works will be attended with symdrops into the fire, by way of making it pathy.

to be earned; no thought at all to the

incidental result of the means that Were

to be employed to earn it. All the while

that paint and putty and folly and filth

and calcium lights have held the stage,

L'AUTO DA-FE. in the hush of the winter midnight-

and sultable idea of his genius-would be next to impossible. In brief, the In the hush of the sleeping house— When no weird wind stirs in the gloomy fin method of the sketch is no adequate substitute for the method of the dramatist, When never a glipt of moonlight and the two conjoined, as they meet in

Gleams from a great black sity,
By the red fire's glow, as it smokers low,
We crouch, my letters and I. this instance, are "like two spent swimmers that do cling together, and choke letters, they lie where I to which Mr. Harte has generally

On the crimson hearth-rug there

dealt are reproduced in the play, and in tili vivid and bright in the ruady light, this respect the work teems with fertil-As cobras in their lair. I push the hair from my forehead,
That burns and throbs so fast,
Thinking the while, with a strange dull characters are found to be representative, and not dramatic; they attract or

> The depth and scope—the strength and hope leaves" that are always "green

Who knows but I, how sadly, Fy the asnes aray will weep and say "Woe's me for that vanished glean

The gleam of idle gladness The glimmer of memories bright, That hid in each line of those letters of mir Those letters I burn to-night?" Ab, well! the dream was a folly:

Its joy was an idle thing, Its Lope was a lie, and its loyalty Died of a Whisperer's sting.

So a kiss—the last—to my letters, A resolute hand and—there! Do the sad dark e-es of my Paradise Meet mine through the flerce flame's flare

PERSONAL

Actors cluster around Long Branch. Beaux at Saratoga are called "parasol-Not one woman at present in the Ne-

braska penitentiary. Rose Eytinge will star with her own accompaniments this season. General Lew Wallace, author of The Fair God, has a new novel in hand. Four Spanish spics watch the movements of Don Carlos in this country. Bonnets of cashmere and lace, with red rosebuds, are worn by bridesmaids.

erland. A Maine girl has soft, fine hair, very thick and beautiful, seven and a half feet long. Dr. Mary Walker continues to blfur-

Lord Ribblesdale, step-son to Earl Russell, has committed suicide in Switz-

cate, and was bitten in the calf by a dog the other day. The daughter of the Duc de Montpen sier has just received her betrothal ring from King Alfonso.

A Taunton (Mass.) dog recently found bis way back home on foot from New Hampshire, a distance of two hundred miles. It is reported that while A fred Tennyson is a spiritualist, Mrs. Tennyson is

not, and forbids all mention of the subject at her hearth. A new fruit has been discovered in Queensland, combining the flavor of the pinesple and the pear. It is thought to

be of Mexican origin. Since Disraeli's promotion to the peerage he has cessed wearing corsets, and says truthfully enough that an earl does not need to travel on his shape.

A Swede has invented a dress, composed of two sections of canvas filled with water, which enables a man to plunge for several minutes into flames Professor Westbrook, a temperance

speaker well known throughout Ohio, got drunk after delivering a lecture a Painesville, fell in front of a lecomotive and was killed. A large and fine piece of Roman mo saic, of elaborate design, and in good preservation, has been found at Lyons.

It is supposed to have formed the pavement of a room. His royal highness the duke of Edinuigh completed his thirty-second year on Sunday, August 6th, which moves an eastern journal to say, "The Guelph

boys are getting well along." In this country the man who carries revolvers and dirk-knives around him is called a reculess fellow. But it is different in Nevada; there, the man who doesn't do it is called reckless.

Nashville American: Miss Ould, a laughter of Hon. Robert Oald, of Richmond. Virginia, was married a few days ago to a Mr. Schoolcraft. She is a great belle, fine figure, large, beautiful. A man who tried to drown himself by

An infant at Griffin, Georgis, was stolen the other day by a negro boy fif-teen years of age. What he wanted with the infant is not known, but it is probable that he had a hankering for baked baby.

the root of the mischief. A plenty of away from home, made a trip to the thought has been to the money that was | Centennial, and got so far back without a penny in his pocket.

Sam Cary says that such a thing as overproduction is not possible in human beings. It is quite likely that a man with thirteen children and a salary of nine dollars a week might take a differ-

ent view of the matter. It isn't enough that Centennial hotelkeepers should have been already driven to the verge of bankruptey and suicide. but right on top of it all comes the an-nouncement of an intended excursion thither by the Texas editors.

Six months is the regulation period prescribed before a widow can sit at the ront parlor window and peep through the slats at the gentlemen going and returning from their business, but she generally does it the day after the funeral. Of all Tennyson's eccentricities, none has distinguished him more than his aversion to a small-tooth emb. He broke off his engagement with one of the loveliest girls in England because, in a moment of unselfish affection, she advised him to use one.

Sir George B wyer writes to the papers to say that he does not care a rap for being expelled from the Reform club. "I cannot," he writes, "regret expulsion from a club which has systematically and persistently black-beaned every Home-Rule candidate." A daughter of the man who stood by

General Warren's side, when he fell, now lives in Boston Highlands, at the mature age of one hundred and three years. Her name is Harriet Hawley. She never attended a theatrical representation, and never journeyed in the Colonel Forney lectured in Philadel-

phia the other night on "Jokes." The colonel is regarded as an authority on lokes, and is very fond of them. the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars was offered to him on a certain occasion. he treated it as a joke, and "took" it promptiy.

William S. Mercer, a prisoner in the Nebraska penitentiary, has succeeded in obtaining for that institution the best library in the State. Many of our best

publishing houses. Mi's Mary Anderson, the young actress of Lauisville, made only a moderately successful debut at San Francisco. She appeared in Evadne. The Chronicle advises her to seek a position in some good stock company. The Alta judges that her genius is so unmistakaole that her faults are easily condoned.

A few days since, the poor crazy Empress Carlotta escaped from the Chateau de Lacken, where she is still under care. After finding her, it was difficult to make her return, and she was induced to do so st length by the stratagem of flinging flowers before her, as she is very fond of flowers.

Ex-Empress Engenie still wears fine clothes. Sae recently wore, while lunching with Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle, an exquisite costume of black gros-grain, with overskirt and sleeveless bodice of crape, and to the belt at her waist she had a pouch suspended, made of crape and embroidered magnificently in silk with her monogram, her arms and her imperial crown. A portrait bust of Governor Tilden in

plaster of Paris is to be made by Miss Griffen, a young sculp ress of Bond street, who has taken rooms in Albany for the purpess of pur u ng the work. She has completed busts of President Barnard, of Columbia college; Mayor Havemeyer and Ex Police Commissionand bust of Dr. Chapin. A new explosive, known by the name

of tonite, is now being used in Cornish mines, and, according to the directions issued with it, "it can only be exploded with the detonator." Three explosions of tonite have, however, occurred at the Wast Bassett mines without, it is said. any deconator being fired; and in one of the explosions two men were severely injured, one of them so badly that he died shortly afterward. English magazine: "Scattered about

the earth there are supposed to be ten or eleven millions of Jews slive. Thousands of these people are rich; some of them own colossal fortunes. Rothschild could buy up the fee simple of Palestine. Goldschmid might rebuild the temple of Herod. Moneflore has money enough to east a golden statue of King Solomon. But of thes; wealthy Hebrews, not one is willing to go back."

The hair of a woman nearly ninety years of age, who died in Martha's Vineyard, was wholly woven in with false hair which had not been removed for over thirty years, and was held in place by one hundred and eighty pins. One article of her dress was held together by three hundred and eight pins, although her bureau contained ninety-eight new dress-patterns of all kinds and qualities. some of them bought sixty-four years ago, and one elegant brocade silk could be traced back two hundred years.

A correspondent of the Washington Star, writing from the Glen honse, in the White mountains, where Charles Francis Adams is staying, speaks of that gentleman and his ways, as follows: "He is quiet and unassuming, but reserved and reticent to a degree. The boarders here declare that he has not uttered an audible word since he has been in the house. There is a Bostonian here by the name of Gardner, who is also preternaturally solemn and slient, and the story goes that a well-known and rather fast New Yorker called for his bill in a hurry the other day, and declared his purpose to leave by the next conveyance. Said he to the landlord, Miliken, I like you and I like your house, but I can't stand the infernal

noise that Charles Francis Adams and hat man Gardner keep up any longer.' Of Rufus Choate's wit a volume might be compiled. Of a party in suit he said: "Why doesn't he pay back the money he has ill got? He is so much of a viilain that he wouldn't if he could, and so much of a bankrupt that he couldn't if he would." Of a very crooked flight of be to climb those stairs!" Of one of his female clients he said, "She is a sinner -no, not a sinner, for she is our client; but she is a very disagreeable raint!" He defined the lawyer's "vacation" as "the | hopes, they are ready to murder tens of space between the question put to a wit-Chief-Justice Shaw, "I venerate him as the Indian does his leg, curiously carved; I acknowledge that he is ugly, but I feel that he is great." Of the constable who

times in his return, "He has greatly overworked the principle." Florence Nightingale has sent a contribution of ten guiness to the eastern sick and wounded relief fund, with the ollowing letter: "Good cheer to your fforts to help the sick and wounded of both sides, and bring them hospital and medical necessaries and comforts, too. I hope, in this heart-rending war -a war for a cause as intensely interesting as the cause of most wars is uninteresting a war which will, please God, at last bring freedom, the safety and blessing of home, of industry, of progress, all that English men and English women and English children must prize—that every English child will give its mite to what are now the valleys of the Shadow of Death. But for this, 'to execute rightcousness and judgment to all the oppressed,' we must help righteously the ufferers on all sides. So G . peed the eastern war sick and wounded relief fund, praye Florence Nightir gale, from her sich bed, August 15, 1876."

TELEGRAPHIC SPARKS.

Hillory Page, colored, was hanged yesterday in Chosterfi ld county, Virginia.

The miners in the Penrsylvania co I region have gone to work at a ten-per-cent, re-duction of wa, es. Two river thieves were killed while attempting to board a schooner to New York harbor yesterday.

One hundred and seventeen dismisan a from the various departments in Wash ington occurred yesterday.

A stranger was stabbed to death in Little Rock, Monday, in the bagnio of Kete Merrick, by a man named M'Crary. Whisky

resting on the handle of an ax. The material is bronze.

All the way through this saturnalis of the theatrical speculation the motive of greed has predominated, and has been perfectly transparent. Touching that, we touch in material is known, a has predominated. Touching that, we touch in material is bronze.

The material is bronze.

While Audies and Steeper and a lady named hamilton, Sleeper was called to the door by Burt Fleming, and shut dead. Fleming had in machine in Keokuk, having run been a rival for the lady's hand.

While Audies and Mark Bulkley, Illinois, Wednesday night, while a wedding was heing celebrated between George Steeper and a lady named Hamilton, Sleeper was called to the door by Burt Fleming, and shut dead. Fleming had been a rival for the lady's hand.

VISTA.

There is a scene that haunts my sight, Arrayed in every mournful light,
As sunset's pensive gleams;
There Memory gloomy plu loned sos
There Pity wais of angulsh pours;
There Meditation dreams.

"Fig but a waste of eurling surge, Where fixed upon the glimmering verge
An falet fooms alone;
Where seas in muffled thunders beat To bellowing caves, and winds repea A requiem deemed mine own

Tis where the Orb in flery wrath Through heaven cleaves a middle path,
Where heer has seldom been;
And voice of man are rarely heard
Unawes the veering ocean bird
That haunts the billows green, Amid the southern deep it lies-

Once viewed with sorrow laden eyes

By him who tunes this strain;
A mourful scene, yet sanctified
By one, the star of love, who died In midnight hurricane And there entombed—there girded fast

And there entombed—there girded hat In watery chains—while love aghast Signs o'er her moidering shell: She rests amid the grottoed ave, Nor dreads the hoarsely sounding wave That chants an endiess knell. So calmly rests, nor heeds the moan,

One mourner breathes a dirgeful tone—
An echo full of woe,
That rolls as Fancy seems to hear
The billows rush, the winds career
In metancholy flow. But vain the chord, the dead are numb To surrow's plaints—cold, pulseless, dumb— Avouching no reply. Unbeeded fulls the warmest tear, As dew exhaled from sky austere,

Gr gust that wantons by Yet Nature still to Nature true. Her vanished shrines wilt keenly rue, Her idols adorize, Whether ensealed in earthern urn, Or covered deep will fondly turn Their fate to memorize.

ALL FOR LOVE.

The Romantic Suicids of Miss Paol-

lagga, a Beautiful Soprano

About a year ago, Angeline Paol-

agga became acquainted with Joseph Haus in St. Columbia's Roman Catholic church, in West Twenty fifth street. Both belonged to the choir, she being the leading soprano, and he the tenor. writers have sent him complete sets of their works, and he has received large donations from some of the principal West Sixteenth street, with her widowed mother. Mrs. Paollagga looked coldly on the wo ing. In May last she heard stories affecting Hous's character, and she forbade his visits to her daughter. He then quit the choir, and engaged himself as planist and leader of the glee club on the steamer Plymouth Rock.
Mrs. Paolisga saw nothing more of
him, and supposed that his attentions to
her daughter had ceased. A month ago she learned that they were in the habit of meeting, and she sent her daughter to the Catskills. The girl returned on Friday, and confided to an acquaintance the fact that she had planned to elope with Haus. On Saturday Mrs. Paollagga was informed that her daughter had accompanied Haus on the execusion of the Plymouth Rick to Rocksway. She met ber on the return of the steamer to the foet of Twenty-fourth street, and scolded her, took her home, and, when they went to bed, refused to kiss her good night. This mark of affection the mother had never refused before, and the daughter remained awake all night, weeping. On Sunday the girl told her brother that she had taken poison, and pointed to an empty bottle, labelled "bitter oil of almonds," that had been in the house for culinary use. Physicians were summoned, and she begged that her life might be saved; but she dled within three hours in great agony. She was in her nineteenth year, and is r Matsell, and has in progress a head | described as very beautiful. Her father was an officer of the Freuch government in Algiers and afterward consul at St. Thomas. She came to this city five years ago, and sang as a volunteer in the choir of St. Francis Xavier's church. Prof. Berger took a warm interest in her musical progress, and thought that she was destined to become a great singer. He obtained her the position she held in the Twenty-

GENERAL BANKS.

He is Reported as Having Said that the South Must Es Destroyed-Can It Be True?

fifth street church.

Boston Journal, Radical.] It has not been our fortune of late years to agree very often with the pubic views of General Banks. Still, it would seem that his divergence from the Republican party in the last Presidential campaign, in giving him a new point of observation, has supplied him with valuable experience and information as to the Democratic attitude at present. In 1872 he thought that the Democratic south was sincere in its professions of loyalty and fraternity, and might be safely intrusted with the national power; in 1876 he has come to think otherwise. To en he believed that financial and reformatory questions coustituted the main issues ole: now he declares that "nothing can be done for administrative reform while the south is banded together as a section, expecting to sweep the patronage and possess the nation as a south." a recent interview in New York he was asked if he thought the southern leaders would be successful in their present movement, and he answered in the fol-

lowing noteworthy terms: "No. They will not be defeated, but destroyed. This election will be the last where they will trouble us as a section. Nothing unites them now but the munificent possibility of the patronage. Defeated this year, as they will undoubtedly be, they will fall into several parties and give us no more concern. I regard their campaign as certain to break down. We have only to show them that they shall not come into power as a south, as recently beaten rebellion, and they will not only be tractab'e but useful citizens of our government. Therein lies the wickedness of Mr. Tilden's campaign, in saying to those southern States, Unite again. By violence, or lutimidation, or fraud, stairs he said, "How drunk a man must | carry the reconstructed States, and we will pick up a northern State some where, and enable you to possers and erjoy the revenues of this rich government.' As imated by such freebooters thousands of men to get the United less and his answer." Of the homely States government. A member of congress from the south said to me; 'To be frank with you, we want the government, and we will get it if we have to murder and stampede any number of repeated the word "having" many people. "

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